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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

Twenty-Four Years Ago.

Twenty-four years ago Mr. Buchanan, the last of the democratic Presidents, sat in the White House, grave and careworn. Only one day of democratic rule remained. Already Mr. Lincoln, in his rooms at Willard's, awaited, with a sense of conservation, the coming of the eventful day that would usher in the republican regime.

At this time the flag of the United States was flying at but three points in the 7 seceded States. Two months before Robert Toombs had said in the Senate: "We are as ready to fight now as we ever will be—I will have equity or war." Mr. Jefferson Davis had been President of the Confederacy for two weeks, and the "bonnie blue flag" was to be unfolded three days later. One hundred thousand soldiers were under arms in the Confederacy to be compacted into an army during that very week. The South was abeam with excitement and the sentiment of the North was rapidly hardening into resolution. The Anglo-Saxon blood was up, in the veins of Puritan and Cavalier, and war was inevitable. It was amidst this gathering storm, soon to burst with unequalled fury, that the strong hands of Lincoln took the reins of government from the honest but uncertain grasp of Buchanan. The statesman gave place to the hero—the diplomat to the martyr. The democratic party bade a long farewell to power, and the republicans entered upon a career of splendor and corruption.

A quarter of a century has passed since that day. A war without a parallel in scope and energy has swept the land. The graves of a million heroes testify to the valor of the survivors. From the wreck of battle the Union has been saved. Five millions of slaves have been freed and enfranchised. The right of secession, submitted to the verdict of the war, has been cut down forever. An indissoluble republic of equal and sovereign States is the legacy of the war—and a tenderer and stronger and a better people rise up to call it blessed.

President Lincoln, kindliest and greatest of republicans, met the death that shadowed his lofty life at the hands of an assassin. His party, sinewy and heroic in his strong hands and strenuous time, was corrupted and inflamed under weaker leadership and circumstance. It lost the straight and simple path that "with charity for all and malice for none," he had pointed out, and filled the devious ways of passion and partisanship. The high-pulsing emotions that under his ringing invocation inspired his soldiers for battle, were prostituted to the doubtful uses of the politician, and strife and bitterness divided his people, long after the South had surrendered in perfect good faith and the North had with frank respect accepted her sheathed sword.

At last—after longer wanderings and more stubborn irreconcilement than we should have had if he had been spared, but in the patient wisdom of God, at last—all this has passed, and the era of restored amity and confidence opens before us. Poor as the South is and has been—imperishable as she was by the loss of four-hundred million dollars' worth of slaves and the subversion of her social and industrial system—desolate as the ravages of war left her smiling valleys and bare her old red hills—pitiful as was the resource out of which she has so bravely and hopefully built her new prosperity—ten thousand times more does she value the democratic restoration for the assurance it gives of full peace and reconciliation between the sections than for all the spoils or power ten such restorations might bring. It is fit, then, that we should set in opposition the two great chapters of our later history—to-day, the going out of the old democratic dynasty—to-morrow, the coming in of the new. Let us take to our hearts, in the moment of our triumph, the noble words uttered by Mr. Lincoln in his hour of trial—let us make the shibboleth of the new era of peace and good the solemn sentence with which, in his inaugural, he met the era of strife and of war—glorious words that, stretching as a bow of promise across the gulf of twenty-five dark and troublous years, prefigure the cloudless sun shine and prosperity to come.

"We are not enemies but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone, all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."—[Atlas' Constitution of 31.]

THIS IDEA OF GOING WEST
to Colorado or New Mexico, for pure air to relieve Consumption, is all a mistake. Any reasonable man would use Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for Consumption in all its first stages. It never fails to give relief in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pains in the Chest and all afflictions that are considered primary to Consumption. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

AT CHURCH.

By SWEET.

[Written for the INTERIOR JOURNAL.]

Sunday morning; a veritable Sun-day. A bright atmosphere and an invigorating one; something brooding over nature that seems only to come on Sunday. A holy calm like a benediction, or like nature herself was at prayer. Just the day for a good wholesome sermon. So you put on your hat and start out.

The church is bright and pretty, too; everywhere money and taste have conspired to please the eye and invite the attention; nicely carpeted aisles, polished benches, the light through painted glass bathing everything; the organ open waiting the organist and you feel a restful content creeping over you as you wait for the congregation to come in, for it is yet too early it seems, for any one except the sexton and yourself. Presently they drop in by ones and twos and threes, and bow to each other over the benches, and in a quiet way enter; one seems glad that the other is there. After a while the house is filled. As you look over the congregation you can not help noticing the great number of care-worn faces; faces that tell of unrewarded toil, of disappointment and sorrow. Grant them a real cheerful sermon, you think, and then you wonder what they come there for. Not the ones who are studying the "styles" or flirting softly over fan tips and cane handles. But those who care not for gossip, fashion or flirting; the tired looking people that you notice.

What do they come here for? To hear that God made them and the world? They learned that years ago. To hear that what died that they might live through and death? They knew that too. To hear the preacher tell anecdotes? No, you think not. What do they come for? They come for spiritual food to make them stronger in their duty to God and man through all the coming week. They want to know that God was very near to them when sorrow's hand was laid on them. That He looks upon their labors and feels for their sorrows and disappointments as a father who piteth his children. Ah, it is a very easy thing for the rich and happy to say that God is good, but it takes a great many tears to wash the eyes clear before one can see through poverty, toil and pain that God is really good.

But you hear the preacher's voice now addressing them as his "dying friends," and then he goes on to point out the way to life eternal. A narrow way indeed, a camel's eye, a way of groaning and a great uncertainty, and then he tells of some one who died without confessing religion and leaves you to infer where he went. They want to know that much might have passed between that soul and its Maker not confessed to friends or pastor, which might savor more of heaven than of hell. What right indeed has God to save a soul outside of his, the preacher's, prescribed doctrines? Why will some people persist in trying to scare others to heaven? Has "come unto me ye heavy laden," and "God is love," no place in their hearts? Why burden lives already heavily laden through six days of the week, by a long-faced, groaning sermon on Sunday. We are the owners of the earth, why should we groan under a yoke which makes a very neat appearance. When they become wrinkled they can be made smooth by hot flat irons. They retail at seventy-five cents a set. The counterpane can be left on the bed when it is occupied, if so desired, and in cold weather it will be found a very neat and warm article of bed clothing, since the paper will prevent the escape of heat about as well as a woolen blanket.

—[Troy Times.]

In Chicago," said James Whitcomb Riley, "I recently saw a humorist with a sad heart, Ten Eyck White, the author of 'Lake-side Musing' in the Chicago Tribune. He was sent once to visit the Wisconsin poet, Miss Fannie Driscoll, and secure all of her contributions for the Tribune. He not only bought up all of the lady's writings, but he won her heart as well and married her. She died in less than a year, and Mr. White ever since her death has lived apart from men so far as possible. He is reserved, melancholy, lonely, and seldom laughs or talks. He toils and makes others merry, but is himself a stranger to mirth."

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Sutioth's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

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Something for the Baby.
This name has become so familiar with the most of people throughout the United States that it is hardly necessary to state that it is the originator of the great Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, the people's favorite remedy, wherever known, for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and all afflictions of the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

Tobacco-Essay by a Small Boy.

By SWEET.

"Tobacco grows something like cabbages, but I have never seen one of it boiled, although I have eaten boiled cabbage and vinegar on it, and I have heard men say that cigars that was given to them on election day for nothing, was cabbage leaves. Tobacco stores are mostly kept by wooden Indians, who stand at the doors and try to fool little boys by offering them a bunch of cigars, which is glued to the Indians' hands and made of wood also. Hogs do not like tobacco; neither do I. I tried to smoke a cigar once, and it made me feel like Epsom salts. Tobacco was invented by a man named Walter Raleigh. When the people first saw him smoking, they thought he was a steamboat, and as they never seen a steamboat they were frightened. My sister Nancy is a girl. I don't know whether she likes tobacco or not. There is a young man named Leroy who comes to see her. I guess she likes Leroy. He was standing on the steps one night, and he had a cigar in his mouth, and he said he didn't know as she would like it, and she said, "Leroy, the perfume is agreeable." But the next morning, when my big brother Tom lighted his pipe, Nancy said, "Get out of here, you horrid creature, the smell of tobacco makes me sick!" Said the Indian meal made out of tobacco. I took a little snuff once, and then sneezed."—[Ex.]

Whitewash for Outside Work.

Ordinary lime wash will rub off and in time is washed off by rains. There are two methods of preventing this: One is to add something to the wash, like glue, that will hold the particles of lime in place, and the other is to add something to the wash that will change the slightly soluble lime into an insoluble compound. A quarter of a pound of glue, soaked in cold water and then dissolved by heat, may be added to each pintful of whitewash. If fat of any kind be added to the lime while slaking a lime soap is formed, which does not wash off. When slaking lime for a pintful of wash add a pound of tallow or clean fat to the hot and slaking lime, and thin with hot water. The Treasury Department wash, used on light-houses and other government buildings, is made as follows: Place half a bushel of freshly-burned lime in a barrel and slake with boiling water; strain and add a pack of salt dissolved in water; boil three pounds of rice flour in water to a paste, and add it to the lime; soak a pound of good glue in cold water, and when soft dissolve by the aid of heat, and add this, with a pound of Spanish white to the wash. Thin to the proper consistency with water. The wash is to be applied warm. Whitewash may be colored with Venetian red, umber or indigo, adding enough of either to give the desired tint.

A company in New Jersey is making paper counterpanes and pillow shams. Number one manilla paper is used, two large sheets held together by small twine at intervals of three or four inches, gummed so as to stick the sheets together where the twine lies. The twine strengthens the paper. The margin of the counterpane has a hem, in which there is more of the twine to keep it from tearing. Beautiful designs are printed upon the upper surface of the counterpanes and pillow shams, which make a very neat appearance. When they become wrinkled they can be made smooth by hot flat irons. They retail at seventy-five cents a set. The counterpane can be left on the bed when it is occupied, if so desired, and in cold weather it will be found a very neat and warm article of bed clothing, since the paper will prevent the escape of heat about as well as a woolen blanket.

—[Troy Times.]

The Ohio & Mississippi railway gives special attention to this business, and its agents are fully prepared at all times to furnish the latest information in regard to Western Lands, together with pamphlets, giving accurate description of the different sections, location, soil, resources, etc. In short just the information the settler needs in making a choice.

In addition to this they make it a business to look after the entire details of moving, such as billing and shipping household goods, stock, etc. All assistance of this kind is rendered free of charge, and maps, guides, pamphlets, etc., are furnished without cost.

A letter addressed to C. W. Paris, Central Passenger agent, 48 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, will procure much valuable information.

A vain man's motto is: "Win gold and wear it;" a generous man's: "Win gold and share it;" an miser's: "Win gold and spend it;" a profligate's: "Win gold and spend it;" a broker's: "Win gold and lead it;" a fool's: "Win gold and spend it;" a gambler's: "Win gold and lose it;" a wise man's: "Win gold and use it."

—[Troy Times.]

The largest bridge in the world crosses Lake Ponchartrain, at New Orleans, and is twenty-two miles in length. It is a treacherous work on piles, and is made of cypress wood, which was first saturated with creosote oil, which renders it impervious to moisture, and proof against the attack of barnacles.

The fault in the leaning tower of Pisa was not discovered until it was partially completed. It was decided to finish it, however, great care being taken in the laying of the stones. It was also strongly braced, and the chimes of bells, weighing 12,000 pounds, were placed so as to counteract the inclination to one side.

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Stanford, Ky., - - - March 10, 1885

W. P. WALTON.

CARLISLE, Beck and Blackburn are doing their level best to get Phil Thompson into the office of Commissioner of the Internal Revenue. It would be a big thing for the whisky men to have him appointed, but whether the government would be as well served seems to be in question with the Eastern men. There are some 25 or 30 applicants. Of the probability of his appointment the Louisville Commercial's Washington correspondent says "Of course loyalty to Thompson and Kentucky leads to strong hopes of his success, but a strict regard for facts, requires the assertion that outside Kentucky circles there is a belief that Mr. Thompson will not win." The Courier-Journal's representative telegraphs to Sunday's paper: "It is understood here to-night that Mr. Thompson has a New York man to get away with. If this is true I shall despair of the appointment going to Kentucky. These New York men want the entire earth, and up to this time they are meeting with great success." While Mr. Thompson is probably as well qualified for the position as Arthur's man Evans was, we are of the opinion that neither is capable of properly filling it and that a lower rung of the ladder would be better perch for either.

THE Courier Journal failing to get "our esteemed old Saddlebags" nominated for President and later to force him into Cleveland's Cabinet, that paper is disposed to open war on the new administration.

Referring to the make up of the cabinet it says: "It was enough to take from New York a President untried in national affairs without joining to him, apparently from sheer personal and local favoritism, two advisers equally lacking in official experience. Mr. Cleveland has declined alike solicitations and counsels touching able, honorable and useful public men, who had earned of him, and of the country and of their party both recognition and promotion." It has been said of Mr. Watterson that he gave Mr. Cleveland a nominal support during the canvass, while in reality he did all he could for Blaine. We have not believed such stories, but if Mr. Watterson really wishes to see the new administration succeed and give the lie to them, he must not begin to quarrel at Mr. Cleveland until he is at least given a fair chance to show his entire fitness for the great charge which the people have called him.

A FELLOW feeling makes us wondrous kind, some old fellow once remarked, and it is as true as gospel. Years ago, when he was editing the Glasgow Times, Dr. John D. Woods wrote an essay on our favorite dish, the esculent turnip-greens. At once we realized a kindred spirit and we were naturally drawn towards the writer till hooks of steel now bind us to him. The old gentleman has since been called to the aristocratic office of Public Printer, but his appetite remains as plebian as ever and his cry is still for the dear, delightful yummum turnip greens. Hear his pathetic appeal for some in the Capital. "As the time is near at hand for the sprouting of turnip-greens and spring poetry, we shall be obliged to any of our friends who are growing those necessities of life, if they will write their poetry only on one side of the paper, and keep that side and send us salad instead."

THOSE who argue that President Cleveland's inexperience in public affairs is compelled to make his administration a failure, forget that Mr. Arthur, who is conceded to have been the best President since Lincoln, never held an office higher than Quartermaster-General on the Governor's staff, except that he was Collector of New York from which he was turned out by Hayes on charges preferred by Secretary Sherman. The prediction of failure in regard to Cleveland is usually rather to the hope that he will signally fail.

THE name of Daniel seems to have special prominence in connection with Cleveland. Daniel Manning deserves the distinction of doing more to cause his nomination and election than any other man. Daniel Lockwood delivered the nominating speeches which made him Mayor, Governor and President; Daniel Lamont is and has been his trusted Private Secretary; Daniel Manning is now his Secretary of the Treasury and Cleveland himself has proved to be a very Daniel in leading the conquering hosts.

WE are to judge by his address, President Cleveland is not an egotistical man by any means. The address contains 1,688 words and the personal pronoun "I" is used but five times. Washington's first address has 1,300 words and 20 "I's," his second 134 and 6 respectively. Jefferson used the pronoun 19 times in his first address, which had 1,526 words, and 16 times in his second which had 2,123 words. Lincoln only said "I" once in his second address of 588 and Arthur but once in his of 431 words.

WHEN the names of the new members of the Cabinet were presented to the Senate Thursday, Riddleberger, one of the dirty little Senators who disgrace the fair name of Virginia, objected to Mr. Bayard because he was, he charged, more English than American in his views on the Irish question. Confirmation was therefore postponed, but Friday they were all confirmed without objection. A little cheap notoriety was Riddleberger's guiding star.

THE example of Cleveland should be imitated by all office-holders. Though offered the best coach and engine of several railroads to take him to Washington, he politely declined and paid the regular fare for the accommodations he received.

THOSE colored people who have been misled by designing republicans into the belief that the return of the democrats to power at Washington meant their re-enslavement, would do well to read what Mr. Cleveland himself says on the subject. In his address are the following words: "In the administration of the government I have pledged to do equal and exact justice to all men, and there should be no pretext for anxiety touching the protection of the freedmen in their rights of security in the enjoyment of their privileges under the Constitution and its amendments. The discussion as to the fitness for the place accorded to them as American citizens is unprofitable, except as it suggests the necessity for improvement. The fact that they are citizens entitles them to all the rights due to relation and charges them with all its duties and obligations and responsibilities."

ALTHOUGH Judge Eadicott, the new Secretary of War, is comparatively unknown to the people of the United States, he is said to be a ripe scholar, an eminent jurist and a descendant of a noble line of ancestry. His grandfather, Jacob Crowninshield, was Secretary of the Navy under Jefferson, the first democratic President, and it seems fit that a distinguished descendant should occupy a place in the cabinet on the second advent of the party into a long and prosperous administration of the affairs of government.

CLEVELAND'S cut in the Senate leaves rather an aching void on the democratic side. Bayard, Lamar and Garland were eminently the leaders of that body and their places will not be filled easily. Mr. Beck is now the ablest as he has always been the most faithful and untiring democratic member.

JUDGING from the cuts of them in the Sunday editions of the Courier-Journal, the ministers of Louisville are a miserable looking set of cut-throats. There should be some protection for those innocent men, who do not deserve to be so caricatured.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

T. S. Arthur, the author, is dead, aged 76 years.

N. S. Ray, cashier of the Union National Bank at Lebanon, is dead.

Gen. J. S. Black, of Illinois, has accepted the position of Commissioner of Pensions.

It is said in Washington that ex-Senator Thurman will get the position of Minister to England.

Excursion rates to New Orleans have been reduced to one cent per mile or less on all the railroads.

At Scottsville, Va., a girl of eight killed her cousin, Melville Barnett, seven, and threw him into a cistern.

The State Convention of the Prohibition and Reform party will be held in Louisville March 19, 1885.

The Newcomb-Buchanan distillery property, in Louisville, was sold last week for an aggregate of \$145,000.

President Cleveland has signed the commission of Gen. Grant as an officer on the retired list of the army.

Wm. Corbin and John Gaines, of Boone County, Ky., fought with revolvers about a dog Tuesday afternoon. Both were killed.

Secretary Lamar is said to be thoroughly in sympathy with President Cleveland's views upon civil-service principles.

Kentucky has not been represented in the cabinet since Attorney General Speed retired from Andrew Jackson's cabinet in July, 1866.

Representative Willis' information leads him to believe that Mr. Cleveland will be slow in making changes in the civil service.

Gen. Joe Johnston, of Virginia, is said to have the promise of the appointment of Commissioner of Railroads under Secretary Lamar.

There are now employed on the Branch Penitentiary at Eddyville, 150 men, 95 of whom are convicts and the rest citizens. It will contain 430 cells.

Thomas Lawrence, ex-Clerk of the Pension Office in Philadelphia, has been sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. He was convicted of pension frauds.

Among those mentioned for foreign missions are ex-Senator Pendleton for Minister to France, Gen. McClellan for Germany, and ex-Senator Stockton for Russia.

The strike against a reduction of wages by the employees in the mechanical departments of the Gould system of railroads is growing in extent, and the men appear determined not to submit to the cut.

Gen. Edward C. Walthall has been appointed to succeed Secretary Lamar as United States Senator from Mississippi. He is a fine lawyer but has never held any public office but that of district attorney.

Dr. Albert G. F. Goersen was hanged at the county prison, Philadelphia, for poisoning his wife nearly five years ago. The hanging scared another murderer in the jail to death and threw another into convulsions.

Thirty years ago, in Boston, Mrs. Abigail Gardner was convicted of the murder of her husband and sentenced to life imprisonment. She is now 77 years old. A few days ago she sent for the prison chaplain and confessed she poisoned her husband, reiterating a demon seemed to urge her on till the murder was committed.

There are ten distilleries now in operation in Anderson county. They mash, in the aggregate, 2,030 bushels of corn per day, and of these ten distilleries two are mashing 1,100. The largest one of the ten mashes over 600 bushels and the smallest 15 bushels per day. Another one of the will increase its capacity in a few days to 800 bushels per day. —[Anderson News.]

The losses by fire in February are estimated at \$10,000,000.

One hundred and forty-two deaths from pneumonia alone occurred in New York last week.

The Arkansas Legislature will ballot for United States Senator, to succeed Garland, March 17.

William Henry Hurlburt, formerly editor of the New York World, is to succeed Mr. Astor as Minister to Italy.

Riddleberger is the John D. White of the Senate—an ass who can trace back to Balaam without a cross. —[Lou. Commercial.]

The Royal Arsenal, at Woolwich, is being run at its full capacity night and day to enable it to turn out 2,500,000 cartridges a week.

County Attorney Young, of Rowan, was shot from ambush, Saturday night, by friends of the late John Martin. The wound is not fatal.

Daniel M. Lockwood, who nominated Cleveland, at Chicago, is said to be slated to take Ben Butterworth's place as Commissioner of Patents.

A scoundrel named J. K. Calhoun is under arrest at Marion Centre, Kansas, charged with the systematic ruining of 14 young girls. Death is too good for him.

Five prisoners assaulted Jailer Berry at Louisa, Lawrence county, and, overpowering him, escaped. He was knocked on the head, and his wounds are believed to be fatal.

Col. Lamont, as private secretary of Gov. Cleveland, of New York, received \$4,000 salary per annum. As private secretary of President Cleveland, of the United States, he will receive only \$3,250.

Kentucky justice will hunt down a horse thief through half a dozen States, but won't take the trouble to follow a murderer into the next county. Horses cost money, and human beings are dog cheap. —[Breckenridge News.]

The six-day go as you please contest on roller skates ended at New York, Saturday. Donovan covering the greatest number of miles, 1,092. The prize was an alleged \$250 medal and \$500. There were 17 contestants.

Secretary Manning has taken the lead in the selection of important under secretaries by appointing ex-Attorney General Charles S. Fairchild, of New York, as First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in place of Mr. French.

The President notified his Private Secretary that he does not propose to receive persons who call in regard to appointments; as he is desirous that all applications of this character shall be acted upon by the heads of the departments to which they belong.

Dr. Walker T. Davis, of Mercer, who poisoned his father-in-law, Lower Mudway, of Woodford, to obtain \$25,000 insurance on his life, has just had his sentence of life imprisonment confirmed by the Court of Appeals. The Dr. is 70 years of age and his confinement can't be long.

All the Cabinet were sworn in Saturday but did not enter upon their duties till yesterday. Their ages are: Mr. Bayard, 60, Manning 53, Vilas 45, Garland 52, Whitney 46, Eddiecott 58. The average of the President and his cabinet is 52 years. All are men in their prime and full of vigor.

Secretary Lamar is said to be thoroughly in sympathy with President Cleveland's views upon civil-service principles.

Kentucky has not been represented in the cabinet since Attorney General Speed retired from Andrew Jackson's cabinet in July, 1866.

Representative Willis' information leads him to believe that Mr. Cleveland will be slow in making changes in the civil service.

Gen. Joe Johnston, of Virginia, is said to have the promise of the appointment of Commissioner of Railroads under Secretary Lamar.

There are now employed on the Branch Penitentiary at Eddyville, 150 men, 95 of whom are convicts and the rest citizens. It will contain 430 cells.

Thomas Lawrence, ex-Clerk of the Pension Office in Philadelphia, has been sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. He was convicted of pension frauds.

Among those mentioned for foreign missions are ex-Senator Pendleton for Minister to France, Gen. McClellan for Germany, and ex-Senator Stockton for Russia.

The strike against a reduction of wages by the employees in the mechanical departments of the Gould system of railroads is growing in extent, and the men appear determined not to submit to the cut.

Gen. Edward C. Walthall has been appointed to succeed Secretary Lamar as United States Senator from Mississippi. He is a fine lawyer but has never held any public office but that of district attorney.

Dr. Albert G. F. Goersen was hanged at the county prison, Philadelphia, for poisoning his wife nearly five years ago. The hanging scared another murderer in the jail to death and threw another into convulsions.

Thirty years ago, in Boston, Mrs. Abigail Gardner was convicted of the murder of her husband and sentenced to life imprisonment. She is now 77 years old. A few days ago she sent for the prison chaplain and confessed she poisoned her husband, reiterating a demon seemed to urge her on till the murder was committed.

There are ten distilleries now in operation in Anderson county. They mash, in the aggregate, 2,030 bushels of corn per day, and of these ten distilleries two are mashing 1,100. The largest one of the ten mashes over 600 bushels and the smallest 15 bushels per day. Another one of the will increase its capacity in a few days to 800 bushels per day. —[Anderson News.]

Mrs. Eliza Burdett, a most excellent Christian lady, departed this life at her residence near town last Thursday evening, a victim of typhoid fever. She was the widow of the late James Burdett and was highly esteemed. Several sons and daughters were left to mourn her loss. Her remains were laid to rest in Lancaster cemetery Friday the 6th, inst., in the presence of a large concourse of relatives and friends.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—There was roller skating and dancing at the Opera House Saturday night.

The Danville Cooking Club met with and were entertained by Miss Jennie McAllister, Friday night.

A grocery store on 21 street, kept by a colored man named Paul Mason, was broken into Sunday night and about \$20 in money stolen.

The Sharp-Lay murder case was called in the Circuit Court Monday morning and passed until 1 o'clock P. M. to enable several witnesses to come in.

E. B. Linney, main street grocer, has made an assignment to his brother, J. S. Linney, for the benefit of creditors. The exact amount of assets and liabilities not yet known.

Dr. C. S. Ritz, former manager and lecturer of the Wizard Oil Excelsior, was here Saturday and Sunday. The Dr. is now traveling for a dynamite factory in Burlington, Vermont, and is looking as handsome as ever.

W. M. Rue sold Friday to John Hughes, of Lexington, seven good Eastern horses, at prices running from \$150 to \$300 each. Mr. Eugene W. Lee has bought out D. N. Hinman's interest in the sale and liverly on Fourth street. The firm is now Bruce & Lee.

Miss Florence Slaughter entertained a number of her classmates and other friends at the home of her parents near town Saturday evening. Those present were Misses Mamie Metcalfe, Hallie Young Amy Minter, Zee Welsh, Eliza Lusk, Messrs. Guy Wiesman, Willis Mullin, Hugh Craft, S. Vaughn Jo Whithorne, P. Judy, Chas. Grubbs, Galen Craft, Harry Briggs, G. W. Broads and J. W. Guest, Jr.

Mr. W. R. Bowman, of this place, has invented an automatic lock for shifting or changing from shaft to pole on a buggy or other light vehicle. The change can be made in 15 seconds, without wrench or hammer. This invention is simple in its construction and can be manufactured at a trifling cost. Mr. Bowman will soon start South to introduce his invention and while absent will leave some models on exhibition at the N. O. Exposition.

Howard Crutcher has returned from Chicago, where he has been attending medical lectures. He is now a Homeopathic M. D. Mr. Joseph Homer, one of the Choctaw youths attending the preparatory department of Centre College, has been quite ill with pneumonia, but is now better. All three of the boys are making good progress in their studies. Mr. L. W. Lindley and family have removed from this place to Nevada, in Mercer County. Misses Carrie and Annie Fields gave a Progressive Euchre party Thursday which was attended by about 15 of their friends.

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Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says—"Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me that I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at 50 cents a bottle and Bucklin's Arnica Salve at 25¢ per box by Penny & McAlister.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eructions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

In Enamel Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says—"Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me that I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at 50 cents a bottle and Bucklin's Arnica Salve at 25¢ per box by Penny & McAlister.

A Starting Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief, until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of the Throat, Lungs or Bronchial Tubes. Trial bottles free at Penny & McAlister's.

The Beauty of Youth.

No matter how handsome or stalwart a young man may be otherwise, nothing can make up for a partially bald head. Shining talents are attractive, but a shining poll is not. The cause may be sickness or anything else, yet Parker's Hair Salve will stop the loss of the hair and start a new growth of glossy and soft hair so quickly as to surprise you—restoring the original color at the same time. Not a dye, not oily, delicately perfumed. Only standard 5

St. Louis, Ky., March 10, 1855

L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.

| | |
|-----------------------------|-------------|
| Mail train going North..... | 12 45 P. M. |
| " South..... | 1 55 P. M. |
| Express train " South..... | 1 12 A. M. |
| " " North..... | 2 30 A. M. |

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books from Penny & McAlister.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seeds, fresh and genuine at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Comp. Syrup of White Pine, 25 and 50c bottles. Prepared by McRobert & Stagg.

FARMERS, READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of San A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

PERSONAL.

MISS FLORENCE LACKEY is visiting at Mr. Joseph McClary's.

MISS CORNIE COOPER returned from Decatur, Ill., yesterday.

MISS KATE EDELMAN, of Alum Springs, is visiting Mrs. Geo. H. Bruce.

MISS MAGGIE S. NEWLAND has returned from a protracted visit to Lancaster.

MISS LENA BOYER, of Alabama, is with her sister, Mrs. Johnson, at Mr. F. M. Ansley's.

MR. G. A. LACKEY is preparing to move into the John Bright house in the West End.

DR. O. H. McROBERTS and his pretty wife are being dined in elegant style daily by their numerous friends.

MR. AND MRS. LEE YEAGER, of Boyle, have been here on a visit to their daughter, Miss Etta, and Mrs. I. M. Bruce.

MRS. HARRIET MESSECK, of Danville, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Hooper, returned home Saturday.

MRS. R. C. ENGLEMAN returned yesterday from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Hundley, in Boyle, who has been very ill, but is now in a fair way to recovery.

COL. W. G. WELCH is back from the inauguration. He says the President is no taller than Bill Miller, but has the development of Sid Myers and a neck and head as big as a lion's.

MRS. MARY ROSE and family, of Greensburg, Mrs. Maggie Vanarsdall, of Harrodsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Smith, of Lancaster, have been visiting Mrs. Moody Hardin.

THE great success of the inauguration ball is partly due to Judge Kincaid, of Kentucky. The Judge's new Florentine benjamin attracted even more attention, as he descended from his carriage, than did the new President.—[Courier-Journal].

MISS MAMIE WITHEROW, one of the prettiest and most fascinating of her sex, who has been the guest of Miss Sabra Pennington, returned to her home at Midway yesterday. It is to be hoped that her stay was as delightful to her as she made it to all who met her, especially the half-score of young gentlemen who seem to have been completely infatuated.

LOCAL MATTERS.

I WILL hang paper for 10 cents a bolt on wall and 15c on ceiling. T. J. Bailey.

THESE wishing spring suits will please come in at once and avoid the rush. H. C. Kuyper.

REMEMBER that Geo. D. Wearen sells the Livingston or Gooden coal, the best in the market.

J. G. PLEASANTS bought George Field's house and lot near the Danville toll gate for \$1,100.

JUDGE VARNON's quarterly court was in session yesterday and litigants crowded the room all day.

RECEIVED to day 5 cars of Jejico coal, guaranteed to be the best on the market. Bright & Curran.

H. J. DARST offers for sale 2 building lots, 66x132 feet, between Stanford and Rowland, well located and accessible.

We think we have been waiting long enough for all our customers to settle up and now we insist on them coming and settling, as we need the money badly. J. W. Hyden.

THE loafers have had plenty of amusement for the last few days. A shooting gallery with a ring pitching attachment has been in full blast and two Italians with a couple of performing bears have favored them with a call.

It is said that M. Dawson Hughes, of the Lancaster News, claims the honor of first suggesting Mr. Cleveland for the Presidency. Well Mr. Hughes should not take it so much to heart. Perhaps if he will call on Mr. Cleveland in person as did the editor mentioned in the article in the second column of our first page, he will forgive him and not force an office on him on that account.

We are again able to assert that the creamery is a fixed fact. For a while it looked as if the Lebanon people would force the project to the wall, but it is all arranged now and the foundation of the building is already underway. Mr. J. M. Brent met the stockholders yesterday and a compromise was reached which a majority of the stockholders agreed to. He agrees to have it in operation by April 1st or shortly thereafter and then we will teach the Lebanon company a few things that they haven't thought of.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A number one milk cow. Inquire of Jas. M. Phillips.

JUST IN.—Car load of shelled corn. Extra inducements in lots of 50 bushels or more. Bright & Curran.

ANOTHER snow covered the ground Sunday morning, making about 27 this winter. Only two more and the number for the season will be completed.

A BEAUTIFUL painted mirror, the work of Mrs. George H. Bruce, is on exhibition in the window of Bruce & McRoberts, and is greatly admired. Connoisseurs say it is more than well done.

FIRE.—The residence of Mr. C. W. Adams, known as the Stodgill House, on the Danville pike, caught fire yesterday from a spark on the roof and was entirely consumed. Most of the furniture, except the parlor, was consumed. The loss is fully \$4,000, partly covered by insurance.

SPEAKING.—John J. Bright, candidate for the Legislature, will speak at White Oak Thursday night, 12th; Crab Orchard, Saturday evening, 14th; Bright's School House, Thursday night, 19th; Hustonville, Saturday night, 21; McKinney, Wednesday night, 25; Highland, Thursday evening, 26. The speaking in the evening to commence at 2 o'clock, the night 7:30.

THE first eclipse of the sun visible in the United States for some time will occur on March 16. It will be an annular or ring eclipse, and, beginning on the Pacific coast at 7:45 A. M., the centre will travel through the Northern part of the United States, Canada, Hudson's Bay, and lose itself in the frozen wilds of Greenland. It will begin to be seen here about 11 A. M. and last till 2 P. M.

CIRCUIT COURT will begin its spring term of four weeks next Monday. The docket, we learn from Mr. J. P. Bailey, clerk, embraces 335 cases, divided as follows: 124 old equity; 30 equity appearances; 23 ordinary and 38 ordinary appearances and 120 Commonwealth's cases. Of the latter, 2 are for murder, the rest are for minor offenses. There are three other cases in which indictments will likely be found for murder.

DEATH.—Of consumption, on Saturday last, Mrs. Annie Owens, widow of Pearson Miller, died at her mother's home near McKinney, aged about 30. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and passed to her reward strong in the faith. Two little boys survive her and with them and her other relatives and friends there is sincere sympathy. The remains were followed to Buffalo Springs Cemetery by a long procession of friends and after a few appropriate remarks by Rev. J. E. Triplett were consigned to the tomb.

SOME of our country patrons have a queer notion of the management of newspaper. The other day one of these honest old sons of toil handed us an advertisement and asked us if it would cost anything to put it in the paper. We named the price and the old gentleman seemed dumbfounded, but he managed to say, "I thought it would help to fill up the places you leave blank every issue," referring to such "ads" as that of Bruce & McRoberts and T. R. Walton, in which so much space is unoccupied. We had to explain to him that these gentlemen each pay \$150 per year for a column and therefore have the right to leave their space entirely blank if they choose. It is all the same to us so long as it is paid for.

RELIGIOUS.

REV. R. R. Noel's meeting at Rowland had resulted in seven professions to yesterday.

The Colored Baptist University at Louisville has over 200 students and property worth \$20,000. There are 45,000 colored Baptists in Kentucky.

REV. J. M. Bruce will preach at Logan's Creek church next Saturday and Sunday afternoons at 2:30 o'clock. A full attendance is especially requested at the Saturday meeting.

A Mszrni Bible which it is assumed was printed by Guttenberg about 1450 and was the earliest printed book, was sold recently at auction in London to a dealer in rare books for \$19,500. But 18 books of this edition exist, of which half are in public libraries in Europe.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP

—In due time I will have best Seed Potatoes, Onion Sets, &c.

—H. C. Bright sold to Maj. Cox a five-year-old gelding for \$150.

—Ed. Carter bought of Mr. Land S head 800-lb. cattle at 4½ cents.

—John Bright sold to Eld. Joe. Ballou a pair of 2-year-old 15 hand mules for \$100.

—Dr. J. B. Owlesy sold to Gua & W. M. McCormack a yoke of oxen, weighing 3,300 lbs. at \$4.00.

—There are 5,000,000 colonies of bees in the United States which annually yield 120,000,000 pounds of honey.

—Six mules, from 3 to 5 years old, 15 to 16 hands, well broke and 6 or 8 spring hands for sale. J. F. & B. G. Goyer.

—In the great pork packing centres of the West this season 6,210,000 hogs have been packed against 5,402,064 last season.

—R. G. Bright, formerly of this county, but now a large dealer in Norman horses at Bloomington, Ill., sold eight head last week for \$72,000 to one man.

—The celebrated stallion, Mambrino Patchen, the property of Dr. Herr, died Friday from the effects of a rupture of a blood vessel. He was foaled in 1862 by Mambrino Chief out of Lady Thorne.

—The Bowling Green Times reports sales of 7 miles, 15½ hands, at \$125; 3 head 16½ hands at \$190; 21 cotton mules at \$100; 200 sheep at \$1.25; 37 head of 1,500-lb cattle at 6 cents and 70 hogs at 3½ cents.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Born to the wife of Joseph Melvin on the 7th, inst., a boy. "Grover Cleveland."

—Col. John Buchanan and Miss Annie, Mr. Ottenheimer and daughter will compose a party to New Orleans about April 1st.

—It is thought by most farmers that two-thirds of the wheat in this section is dead; in most instances the ground will be plowed and put in corn.

—Call on J. L. Slavin the grocer. He sells 15 lbs. best N. O. sugar for \$1. Choice N. O. molasses at 60cts per gal. With each 3 lb. bars of "The Ideal White" soap he gives a handsome silver plated teaspoon. Price 25cts per bar. Everything else in proportion.

—One of our staunch republicans, who was always fond of a "nipper" of "Apple Jack" took his last glass of his favorite beverage Wednesday morning, just before Cleveland took the oath as President, remarking that was his last until a republican President was elected. Our prediction is that our friend will get "mighty all fired dry."

—Promptly at 12 o'clock M., last Wednesday our old Cleveland and Hendricks flag was again unfurled to the breeze. The band was on hand and enlivened the occasion with some good music to the tune of Dixie, &c. Appropriate speeches were delivered by Judge Higgins and J. W. Alcorn. "Long may she wave, over the home of the free and the land of the brave."

—John Bright, the whipping candidate, was mingling with the boys here last Friday. John says he can tell a man that is for the whipping-post by his walk a hundred yards away; and remarked that wasn't all, he was finding a heap of them. J. H. Miller is in town to day (Monday) shaking hands with the boys. Dr. J. D. Pettus has gone on a visit to the boys in the West End. We bespeak for him a kind reception, as the Doctor is a very modest man, but not too modest to make a first-class Representative.

—Mack Holmes sold a pair of three-year-old mules to Steve Owlesy for \$250. Jesse C. Fox bought of George Holmes a 6 year-old work horse for \$112 50. Same bought of Robert Land 12 fat cows and 3 steers, to be delivered to-day for 4 cents per lb. Reub. Harris and a gentleman by the name of Cox, of Atlanta, Ga., were here Friday buying horses for the Southern market; they looked at several but only bought two, a nice little combined horse of J. T. Chadwick for \$135, and a 3 year-old horse of Charles Jones for \$100. Good horses are scarce in this neighborhood and command good prices.

—The school entertainment at the College Wednesday night was splendid, and greatly enjoyed by the large audience that filled the spacious hall to overflowing. (But Mrs. Tarrant never makes a failure of entertainments.) The programme was a long and varied one consisting of recitations, compositions, declamations, dialogues, music, &c. Also some splendid music by the C. O. Orchestra. We intended to give a full synopsis of the entertainment but failed to secure a catalogue. As our notes were imperfect from not being able to hear all the announcements we desist as we might omit some deserving of mention.

—NOTICE.—I hereby give to whom it may concern that the petitioners, A. L. Gentry and V. W. Gentry have this day filed their petition in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for the County power to the said V. W. Gentry to use, enjoy, sell and convey for her own benefit any property she may own or acquire, free from the claims or debts of her husband; to make contracts, sue and be sued as a single woman, to trade in her own name and to dispose of her property by will or deed.

—It is ordered that this notice be published in the INTERIOR JOURNAL, a newspaper published in STANFORD, KY., by two weekly insertions before the next regular term of the Lincoln Circuit Court.

—Given under my hand as of said court, March 5, 1855.

J. P. BAILEY, Clerk.

SARAH EBANKS, Adm.

At the same time we received a letter from a democrat of the strictest sect, of Lancaster, Tex., who was most sanguine in anticipating unprecedented prosperity near at hand; an honest party had gotten into power, the money chest would be opened and its contents would be in profuse circulation. Knowing the scorched condition of the cotton and corn crops of the "Lone Star" and nothing particular to call money in that direction we again couldn't see the point.

Well, the eventful 4th has passed, the sun still rises in the East and sets in the West, not a star has left its place except the big one George Estes has come down. Several days have elapsed, no general starvation has taken place, nor has the writer experienced much pain.

WAYNESBURG, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Being of the opinion that we are, as a general thing, a reading class of people and that many read the INTERIOR JOURNAL, it would be a great pleasure to see our little village represented in its columns.—Henry Singleton is very low with consumption.

Mrs. E. S. Goode is improving.—Sunday School every Sunday morning. Brother E. B. Caldwell, Jr., Superintendent, is one of the most zealous workers in the school that we ever saw.—Our select school will close about 27th inst.—Mr. W. D. Estes was in town Saturday with a smile on his face which was pleasing to his many friends.

He is an energetic man and is representing a grocery house in Lexington.—Mr. Marsh, from Indiana, has located here and seems to be well pleased with his new home.—Rev. Moberly, of Bardstown preached at Double Spring church Sunday to a large congregation.—A woman claiming to be a sister of Gen. Jackson called on the people for some of this world's goods, to which they responded and sent her on her way rejoicing.—In your last issue we noticed an article stating that Captain James Embanks was the only veteran of the war of 1812 in the county. Mr. John McMullins is still living and is 93 years old but he has not so many children as the Captain, but he can beat the world for grandchildren and great-grandchildren.—Mrs. Goode, a four year old daughter of S. D. Goode fell in the fire and was very badly burned Saturday afternoon.

—Rev. Mr. H. C. Moore, of Frankfort, preached at the First Methodist Church on Sunday evening.

—Rev. Mr. J. W. D. Estes, of Bardstown, preached at the First Methodist Church on Sunday evening.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

DEAD-LETTER SALES.

The Singular Articles Sent Through the Mails and Never Called for.

[Washington Cor. Cincinnati Times-Star.]

The packages which are examined at the dead-letter office are made up again, sometimes the contents of two or three put in one, sometimes bundled together again as they were received, wrapped in brown paper, and sent to some auctioneer to be sold. This sale is advertised, and usually draws a pretty large attendance. Nobly is permitted to examine the contents of the package being sold. The printed catalogues tell briefly the contents of each, but not with sufficient detail to give much idea of what they really contain. And the catalogue is not consulted by all the bidders. So, the buying of these packages, numbering thousands as they do, is much like a lottery venture. Indeed, it is largely because of this that the sale attracts so large a number of people. The auction-rooms where it is conducted are usually crowded, and the sale is very interesting and sometimes amusing.

The class of articles making up these mysterious packages is so varied and so ludicrously combined as to cause shouts of laughter where they are opened. As a rule, buyers do not open the packages at the auction-rooms, for they know that they run a risk of making them dive laughing stock. There are usually enough who run this risk, however, to keep the crowd in a good-natured roar, and show the funny uses that are made of the mails. One purchaser at the sale just closed got in one of the packages which he bought a black wool hat, not a old wife, and a pair of old red drawers. His amusement and chagrin were no greater, however, than that of man who found the contents of his package to be a lot of damaged and soiled underclothing for the gentler sex, four lady's linen collars, and a small feather for a lady's hat. Still another lot turned out on examination to be a child's bib, a pair of cheap finger-rings, two spoons of thread and a rubber diaper. Another got as his prize seventeen pieces of fine-cut tobacco, a button-hook, and a pair of socks. One package which excited hours of laughter from everybody but the pur-chaser contained some cheap jewelry, a butter-knife, a sugar-spoon, eleven old toothbrushes, and a button-hook. Still another had two pairs of children's shoes, two handkerchiefs, a worn apron, and four old nightcaps.

One purchaser was made happy by finding in his very heavy package Gaskell's Compendium and an old jelly glass. One individual, presumably a government clerk, got in his package a book entitled, "Why We Are Democrats," another bought a handsomely bound Bible, and another a copy of "Haley's Games." There were large numbers of corsets, large numbers of "harmonicas," and hundreds of packages containing both men's and women's underwear and overwear in all stages of cleanliness and otherwise, and all conditions as to wear and wearing possibilities. False teeth, worn rubber shoes, a circular saw, a pound of tea, bottles of tooth wash, electric batteries, suits of clothing, several watches, and quantities of jewelry were among the curious articles entrusted to the mails. The post-office department accompanies the catalogue of articles with a brief suggestion to the public that if those sending packages would see that they are well wrapped, carefully addressed, and bearing on the corner the name and address of the sender, the loss would not be one-tenth what they are now, for if they were uncalled for and undelivered they would be returned to the senders.

Naming the Baby.

[Puck.]

What shall you name the baby, Ethelrida? Ah, that's what's troubling you, is it dear? You don't know who to call him. Jabez after his rich old un'- or whether to dower him with something like Clarence or Eastace or Ronaldine or? Well, now, dear child, don't fret about it. You may sit down with a catalogue of the Blankside library, and pick out the most lady-like name that the novel-reader ever reveled in, but it won't help him out much, for just as soon as that dear little auburn head gets high enough from the ground to go to school and be punched by its fellow-boy, that name question will be settled by a unanimous vote of the whole educational establishment, and he may be Sidney Fitzherbert Marmaduke, right up to the handle, but he will go through his boyhood as "Carrots," or "Red-top," or "Strawberry Pete," and he will have to settle down to liking it, too, Ethelrida.

An Anecdote of Gen. Kilpatrick.

[New York Tribune.]

The late Gen. Judson Kilpatrick used to relate this story at his own expense: Soon after the announcement in the newspapers that he had been appointed minister to Chile, Gen. Kilpatrick was met by an old lady who had known him from childhood, and to whose benevolence the gallant general's large way of relating some things had sometimes seemed like exaggeration. "Wall, Jud," she said, "I hear you have been called to the ministry. Glad to hear it. You'll make a real good preacher; but (solemnly), Jud, you must stop your lying."

Wanted, Some "Orchids."

[New York Tribune.]

A well known collector of orchids not far from this city recently received the following letter from a western granger: "Here you have a big lot of Orchids. Please send me a price list of yours Best Orchids. I want about a hundred good trees mainly Spiranthes and Northern Spis. Also du you pay the frats on the Orchids you send. I doo Not pay enny frate, as I am a Nanti monop Polist. Ansor at wonce."

Taking a Thumb Oath.

[Harper's Bazaar.]

In the council chamber of an old German town, famous for rare and quaint memorials of the very long ago, is preserved with wonder, care, a very singular bit of goldsmithery. It is the "Burgeder crystal," an enamelled reli box, with a rock crystal upon the top, and upon this the burghers of Luneburg placed a thumb when required to take an oath.

A Fatal Anticote.

(Chicago Herald.)

To counteract the effect of a fatal dose of poison accidentally administered to a man near Beattyville, and there being no emetic remedy on hand, his wife thought the nicotine found in a pipestem would answer the purpose. She slit open an old stem, scraped out the inside and gave it to the patient, who died in ten minutes.

A Novel Railway.

A Newark, N. J., man has conceived the startling idea of building an inverted railway. He proposes that the car wheels should be stationary and operated by stationary engines, while passengers and freight would be transported in long troughs, with a keel moving upon the wheels in a permanent shed extending the whole length of the line.

Probably.

[Boston Post.]

The old lady who asked for a gold ring sixteen parsnips due was probably related to the elderly gentleman who said his daughter was attending the conservatory of music.

One of America's Immortals.



JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"Music Bath Charms."

[Harper's Bazar.]



Mr. Rufus Snowbird (just in from the country): "My stars! I didn't know I wuz gettin' so' ha'd ob hearin'. "Peers like I doan ketch a note ob dat han' organ."

How Governors of Territories Are Appointed.

[Bill N.Y.]

Washington has this peculiarity, that the man who has once listened to her siren song and warmed his frozen heart in her smiles in nine cases out of ten becomes her slave. He is from that moment a victim to the office habit, and as that man who has once bucked the tiger and won, sees the minnows again and again, even though he return torn, lacerated and busted, so does the thimbare and shabby genteel politician who has once lived easily in Washington for a time, linger about the beautiful flame that may scorch his wings once again. There are a good many of these specimens. Some of them have shirts, others have nothing but a fading hope. Many of them have waited for years, risking a big foreign mission at first, but at last lowering their estimate till they are willing to do almost anything so that they may draw a sum, no matter how small, from the mighty treasury which you and I, gentle reader, labor to sustain. Year after year the mighty army increases. The president and heads of departments become at last desperate. A wild-eyed crank haunts them with his hungry appeals, till the suspicion arises that in a few more days he will blossom forth as an assassin if he doesn't get an appointment, and so the young territory has to suffer. The president looks on the map to see which territory is the farthest away, and from which point the appointee would have the most difficulty to return, and then he makes the appointment!

The Good, Gray Poet."



WALT. WHITMAN.

Walt Whitman, who has become famous as a poet possessing an eccentricity in verbal expression, was born in 1819, on the western edge of Long Island, within sound of the sea. He was educated in the common schools and afterwards worked in printing offices, occasionally acting as a newspaper editor and contributing to the magazines. In an old number of the Whig monthly, "The Review," will be found a story signed "Walter Whitman." In 1847-'8, he started on a long jaunt over the middle and southern states, up the Mississippi to the great lakes and Canada. In 1855 he abandoned a successful business in New York to make "epics fit for the new world." "Leaves of Grass," first printed twenty-seven years ago, was partly set up with his own hands. His aim was to give expression to nature as we actually find it in the American laborer, boatman, mechanic. If the great painters, he reasoned, were as willing to paint a blacksmith as a lord, why should the poets confine themselves to pretty sentiments. In 1861 he went down to the field and spent four years as a hard-worked, unpaid army nurse, unselfishly and uncaringly tending the seeds of the disease which crippled him and made him old before his time. He had under his care 100,000 soldiers and is prouder of this work than of any of his volumes. His home in recent years has been a modest one in Camden, N. J., where he lives almost a recluse.

A Joke on Mr. Reid.

[Albany Journal.]

The editor of The New York Tribune, Mr. Whitelaw Reid, is an ornate individuality, but at all times a picture of his colossus. In the autumn of 1881 were all seen at the front. His son, St. Martin, was one of the best 2-year-olds of the year. St. Martin is the highest type of a thoroughbred horse, standing over 16 hands, high-spirited, pretentious, and a true gentleman. He has been bred in England and America. By Imp. Phaeton, first dam Tokay, by Imp. Yorkshire; second dam Miss Martin, by Garrison's Zingane, (son of Sir Archy); third dam Gabriel by Sir Archy; fourth dam Tokay, by Imp. Zingane (son of Coronado) by Imp. Dare Devil; sixth dam Syrus' Wildair; seventh dam Picadille, by Imp. Macklin's Feraun; eighth dam Godolphin; ninth dam by Imp. Holland; tenth dam by Imp. Jolly Ranger; eleventh dam by Imp. Valentine; twelfth dam by Imp. Valentine; Thirteenth dam by Imp. Trial. Thus it is seen that his blood is enriched from the same fountain that is Lexington, the great race horse and greatest of breeds, and G-e-n-o-e, Yorkshire, and Phaeton, renowned for their beauty. I have given his services to the lowly ones to oblige my friends and neighbors and to justify breeders at a distance in sending up to him, and will take a few good mares on the shares. I will also stand at the same place my combined horse,

"Reginald Walton, go your way. Anasias and I have plighted our vows, and we are to marry in 20 years."

"Baffled again, and by him!" mutters Walton, standing a, one transfixed, and with a look of hate upon his brow.

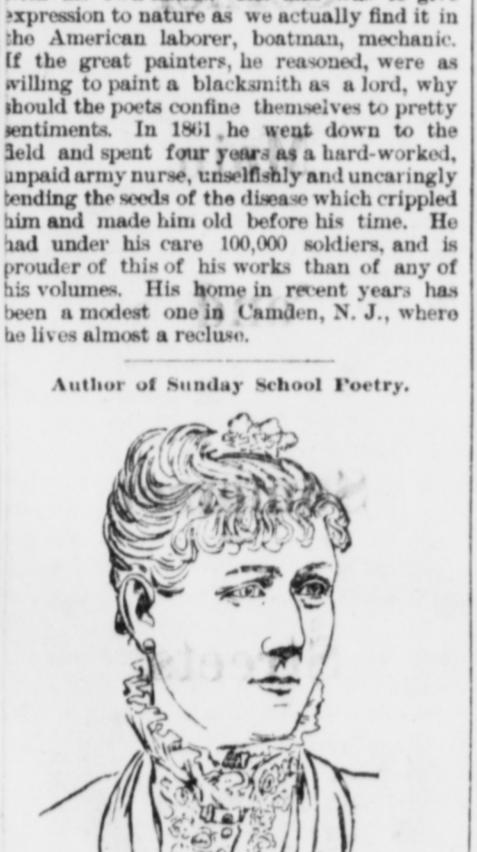
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A Red Nose.

[Journal Amusing.]

Author of Sunday School Poetry.



MAY RILEY SMITH.

Very few readers of newspaper poetry will recognize this name, and yet for twenty years past Mrs. Smith has been an almost continuous contributor of poetry to the press. Her poems are almost always of a devotional character, and many will be found in the hymn books of the Union schools throughout the country. Her later poems are published in The Congregationalist. Mrs. Smith is a sun-faced little lady who would perhaps acknowledge forty years. Of late years she has lived in New York city, though a part of her life was passed in the west, her husband having formerly been engaged in business in Wyoming Territory. She has traveled extensively, and is as likely to be heard from in San Francisco or Paris, or St. Petersburg, as the home of her adoption. She is invariably accompanied in her journeys by her only child, now a lad some ten years old. She was born in Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y. She is a member of Sorosis, and socially as well as otherwise is a lady of rare accomplishments.

Intelligent, but with No Discrimination.

[Travelers' Magazine.]

The eastern papers are passing around an ingenious fairy tale about an intelligent cat, which saved the life of a sick organ grinder by bringing him food. We are prepared to believe that a cat may have saved the life of a sick organ grinder in the manner stated, but it couldn't have been an intelligent cat.

WILL YOU SUFFER WITH DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Why, monsieur! why do you wear that ridiculous mask?

Oh, I am president of a temperance society, and this weather being so terribly cold, I am obliged to wear this so as not to injure by my appearance the cause I represent.

How to Fry a Beefsteak.

[Puck.]

You want us to send you full directions how to fry a beefsteak, do you, Maria? Well, you have come to the right shop. When you want to fry a beefsteak, Maria, send your servant out to buy a stout rope and an iron staple. Drive the iron staple into the door-frame above the door. Fasten the rope to it. Then stand up on a chair and tie the rope securely around your neck. Then kick the chair away. Oh, that would be hanging yourself, would it? Well, Maria, you ought to do just that when you want to fry steak.

Information About Poets.

[Burlington Free Press.]

A biographical writer says that Hannah More, the poetess, was born. We are delighted to know it. Any information of this nature about poets is exceedingly cheering.

New York Sun: "Have you really abandoned the use of slang altogether?" was the question which the professor asked of the student president of the Wellesley College Anti-Slang society; and the young lady answered in strong and pure Saxon, "You just be we have it!"

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

MAJ. F. D. RIGNEY

Is a Candidate to succeed himself in the State Senate, subject to the action of the Democracy.

W. F. McCRARY

Is a candidate for representative of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JOHN J. BRIGHT

Is a Candidate for Representative of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JOHN H. MILLER

Is a candidate for representative of Lincoln county in the next Legislature, subject to the action of the Democracy.

DR. J. D. PETTUS

Is a candidate to represent Lincoln county in the next General Assembly, subject to the action of the Democracy.

HON. A. G. TALBOT

Is a Candidate for Senator in the District composed of Boyle, Lincoln, Casey and Garrard, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Elected first Monday in August.

JUDGE THOS. W. VARNON

Is a candidate to fill out the unexpired term of Judge E. W. Brown, dec'd, as County Judge of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy. Election August, 1885.

POSTED!

This notice forewarns hunters, fishermen and trappers not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such acts are liable to be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Stanford, Ky. March 17th, 1884. [Signed.] Gus W. McCormick, D. C. Kitterick, H. T. Bush, F. Reid, C. Blanton, L. C. Hobbs, J. W. Kelly, B. & J. F. Gover, G. L. Carter, T. J. Hill, C. Vanoy, J. A. Morris, J. W. Carter, T. J. Foster, T. M. White, T. M. Russell, A. D. Newland, S. W. Givens, Jas. H. Prewitt.

ST. MARTIN,

This notice forewarns hunters, fishermen and trappers not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such acts are liable to be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

St. Martin, Bob Pate, Florentine, Doubt &c, &c, &c, will make the season of 1885 at my stables near Stanford, Ky.

AT TWENTY DOLLARS.

St. Martin is one of the most distinguished sons of Imp. Phaeton, winning good rank in the lists at all meetings. In 1881 was one of the best 2-year-olds of the year. Son, St. Martin, is the highest type of a thoroughbred horse, standing over 16 hands, high-spirited, pretentious, and a true gentleman.

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STALLIONS FOR 1885.

Stallions for 1885. See above.

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